

Busted

Bart Crow

I'd say that you got it all
Living life like a dream
Got your home in Saint Marie
At the ocean, this ain't
There you learned to fly without your wings
And it all came down, busted at the scene

I've seen this all before, from a disappearing face
Turn your back on your family and all of your American dreams
When you'll learn to fly without your wings
And it all came down, busted at the scene

You're always running, never staying at home
Just down your mind, your warm and sweet home
And nobody could love you
As you tear apart all your dreams
Then it all came down and busted at the scene

You can't even say you're sorry
You don't even know what for, anymore
But you're a woman, sees right through your lion eyes as another neon
Falls down upon your floor
While another neon falls down upon your floor

Never staying in home, just down your mind
Your woman sleeps alone
And nobody can love, as you tear apart all your dreams
Then it all came down and busted at the scene
Yeah, it all came down and busted at the scene